

Bold and Underlined=POV Change

Underlined=Line Break

Bold=TV Script

Italics=Thoughts

Chapter 1

Narrator's POV

I'm not sure whose twisted idea it was to put hundreds of adolescents in underfunded schools run by people whose dreams were crushed years ago... but I admire the sadism.

We see a girl walking down a school hallway, with everyone parting ways in fear and disgust. They could sense the power from this tiny alpha. This alpha is known as Wednesday Addams. With each step is a purpose, she wants them to fear her. The thought makes her smirk internally. After a while, she saw some jocks walking away from a locker, laughing. She walked up to the locker and heard some whimpers coming from it, whimpers that she knows. She opens the locker to see her brother, Pugsley. After the locker was opened, Pugsley fell with a thud.

Wednesday's POV

"I want names," I told my brother emotionlessly. These people need to know that only I was allowed to torture my brother, I thought in my head.

"I don't know who they were, honest." Pugsley replied with a scared voice, "it happened so fast,"

"Pugsley, emotion equals weakness, pull yourself together, now," I told him sternly, he whimpers. He really needs to learn this, if he wants to survive the real world. I went to untie him, when I went into one of my visions.

~Line Break~

I came out of the vision, which thanks to it, I now know who did this to my brother. It was Dalton, and his stupid jock friends.

"You okay," Pugsley asked me with a worried tone.

I'm not about to confess to my brother that I've recently been plagued by visions. The come on without warning, and feel like electroshock therapy, but without the satisfying afterburn.

"Leave this to me," I told him, getting up to put my plan into action.

"Wednesday, what are you gonna do," my brother asked me. I stopped to look at him, contemplating telling him, but decided not too.

"What I do best," I told him, then walked off.

Non, rien de rien.

"Yo, Dalton, look," Dalton's friend # 1 said pointing towards me, "Pugsley's sister."

"Hey, freak, this is a closed practice," Dalton told me, with a smirk. Everyone smirked at this and laughed.

"The only person who gets to torture my brother is me," I told everyone with a harsh tone, raising two bags with piranhas in them. Everyone lost their smirks and looked at me with fear. I released the bags into the water, and everyone frantically swam to get to safety.

Non, je ne regrette rien. Car ma vie, car mes joies. Ca commence avec toi.

It was chaotically beautiful, nothing will top this. I slowly smirked in satisfaction. If I wasn't so adversed to it, I would be laughing right now. Though, as I watch the chaos happening, I knew that would be getting expelled for this.

~Line Break~

I close my eyes. Then I drift away.

My parents were singing again, and it greatly disgusts me of how much